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I have indulged in an apple & cherries
sounds great - doesn't it? Elsie tells me she
was nearly a goner. The seas are queer
Huge waves that splash into foam and
pretty green patches. The waves from the boat
are green and white like marble. Last night
we watched them and you could see the
phosphorus shine like stars. The water ^{looks} ~~seems~~ ^{wholly}
~~perfectly~~ ^{like} black. ^{reluct.} To-day seems promising - more
sick people as it's beastly rough. I'm sitting
on the lower deck, in a frightful breeze. It
is somewhat warmer as we've hit the Gulf
stream - and we hit it pretty hard too. The
decks are all roped in. One thing I have de-
cided. [An ocean trip is not for Mother]
Spent the afternoon playing bridge with two
girls from Missouri not in our party. (Ruth
Spangberg and Emily Wyatt. It was fun, I like
them heaps. Ruth looks like Eva Ruthyford
but her voice is somewhat different.) Before
dinner I took my first salt bath. The water
didn't seem so bad but - yea gods the soap
might have been a stone from all the
suds I got from it. You seem to get out
stickier than when you climbed in.

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X while playing bridge after the best dinner ever (pudding reeking of wine!!) someone said "did you see the letter to you on the Bulletin board." I went down to have a look. By jove there was, - and from Wynne. The little devil forgot my name on the envelope but it got me just the same! She sent me a darling handkerchief!

June 2.
Wed.

3rd day. - and what a contrast - just like the Georgian Bay. Sunny and warm. The band are doing their stuff and all the invalids show signs of life. | Aunt nature grand? | Our table was filled for the first time during lunch, everyone appearing, - some for the first time. Miss Cronin, Edson & myself appeared on deck and I played my first game of shuffle board. You have long sticks with a crook on the end which fits on the round wooden blocks which you shove on the deck to a score marked on the deck. I was badly beaten but we had fun. Miss Edson proved the champion. // While in the smoking room every one rushed to the window to see an iceberg. It was most exciting as they are rare in

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these parts. We watched for ages ~~and~~ to
 It was some miles away but seemed to
 tower on the horizon, a blue & white
 colour mass. Everyone ran to the
 windows and were thrilled to death. It
 didn't last long, for as we watched it
 gradually turned into a three masted schooner,
 and everyone turned away in disgust.

To-night we had our movies in the 3rd cabin
 dining room. They showed very interesting views
 of Denmark. It proved to show that the women
 did most of the field work for their old men.
 One noticed they all drank out of the same
 beer(?) bottle at meal hour. They had a story
 but it was in Danish so you had to make
 the best of the movie. // There was a Felix
 comedy and we enjoyed that. Afterwards I
 played bridge with Miss McKinstry our
 director, wasn't I smart.

June 3. 6th day! - The King's birthday at sea - and
 Thurs. I didn't even hear the bugle blow for breakfast.
 It was Bob's birthday to-day and they had
 her stateroom and deck chair all decorated
 with flags and flowers. We being very
 hungry fed on apples & cherries until

soup appeared. It was very rough so I was safe even after all that and was not sea sick. We played bridge after lunch with Ruth & Emily. That night we danced later than usual and every one made merry. I wore my flag for the occasion of the King's birthday and we had heaps of fun. Some of the Danish people did their folk dances and they were so quaint. They always start off by curtsying to their partners and opposite. Then the dance was like the Kellarney square only slower time & not so much stepping. | Before dancing we had had the best dinner and I had to run around the deck several times before dancing.

June 4/26.
Fri.

7th day - We watch our progress on a map by flags being placed along our route. When you see a few on the course you really think you are moving. People make \$1.00 bets and bet on the mileage. I tried a 25-4 one but had no luck at all.

The girls saw a school of porpoise jumping about the boat but I played on (bridge) and missed it. We went to the movies again and they were the usual thriller. It showed pictures of Skagen which is the most northern part of Denmark. It was a series of waves, just one wave after another and a tiny bit of foam. It then showed where the two currents met - the Skagen & Kattegat. The real movie was entitled the "Good little Angli" and although in Danish I made out the title. Afterwards we strolled the decks then retired, sleeping like a log. //

June 5^{1/2} 8th day out - over a week! Imagine
Sat. 1/26 and not seasick yet - nature is still grand - but foggy. This is the Danish May 24th and so there was due celebration and decoration on board. Our few celebraties were in high spirits - Mathieson the noted painter was top hole. He is a man over seventy summers, a white beard

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and most distinguished looking. He could dance as well as any ^{young} Swede [and we stepped high.] His wife looks something like Ethel only a bit older, but fine looking. The old man can balance a glass of — on his head as well as the most experienced gymnast, even tho the boat pitched. It was so hot dancing inside we stayed in the hall. The Capt. came along and he is quite the shiek. — but a good dancing. We nearly slipped down stairs several times. (He's got great action when he dances.) The latest case is the doctor and Rose Ralston one of the girls. We are trying to plan a ship wedding but don't know if they'll oblige us or not. He follows about a good deal so we are hoping for the best. In due celebration to Denmark everyone got most merry and at twelve when the orchestra ceased, the professor sat down and a petite little Swede sat down beside him, an arm

about his neck and her tongue
rattling on in fine form & spirit.

It was just getting to be a fine party
when it broke up and we turned in.
June 6. 9th day. — slept in. Just got up in
sun. time for lunch. // I have the sail

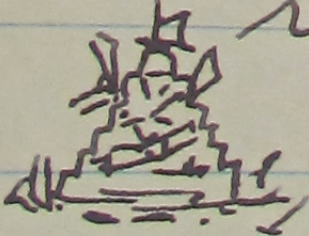
down on my upper so I may roll
out anytime. But is grand?

When I got up I found water under my
berth. "The ship is sinking" thought
I and called in a plumber. My suit
case was wet but luckily I had taken
my clothes out so nothing was hurt.

A steam pipe was leaking but was
soon fixed. I was up on the

wheel house. They have all kinds of
funny things. Horns to ring in every
room in case of trouble. Apparatus to
take longitude latitude and they tell the
time by the sun. They have a new
kind of compass with queer marks I have
never seen. Instead of steering cross
chains they have pipes and glycerine
combination. There are two propellers
and we go 15 mi. per hour, — slow

but sure, (but would run away on the Manitow.) Sunday was a bit more like Sunday as I read a book called "After Noon" which was simply splendid. There was dancing and bridge at night but I did not indulge as much as usual.

June 7. // Tenth day. - Foggy as the deuce but cleared up around noon. Just after lunch the kids started roaring about the deck then embracing one another. The thrill of Columbus' cry "I see land," was broadcasted and everyone rush up on deck queck queck and we saw land - first seven rocks - barbarous looking things called the Hunters then later the Hebrides just off the coast of Scotland. The Captain gave his big farewell dinner. Gee Gods what a feast. The menu remains a very dear memory. The tables were lovely with fire crackers and liberty cakes. Round tins of sort of maccaroony cake tier on  tier, a ship on the top and beautifully decorated with candy flowers and pretty fire crackers. Gee it was good. So was the parfait. // We even had an appetizer of

[champaigne and madiera - and I didn't get a kick at all. The champaigne was clear and 1876 - so called. It was my very first but not difficult to tackle. We had it with out entree-fish then with our desert we had the madiera - a rich dark red wine which was the best and hottest ever. It was the berries]

The Capt. made a pretty speech and said nice things about we girls and Miss McKenstry was dumb enough to not let us reply. Some of the planish people thought us very rude.] Just at the close of the big feast the Capt. had to rush away as the fog was very dense. As we were having coffee in the smoking room we heard a boat answer our whistle and we rushed on deck to find a boat had passed within 50 ft. of us and we were forced to turn sharply. It was quite exciting for a while. The orchestra couldn't play up stairs as they had to listen for signals so we had a game of bridge then walked. It was very light out but still foggy. The Capt was forced to change his course and go

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North between the Orkneys and the Shetlands as our course so near Scotland was quite dangerous so we changed our course to the tune of the whistle blowing all night long. I didn't bat an eye-lash. We retired at 2. A.M. and it was still light.

June 8

10 day out. — still foggy but were in the North sea and it's smooth as silk // brothers cheek. I slept in until noon and ate a huge luncheon. We had a meeting after lunch and Miss McK. told us a bit about the school, Buck and of our work to be. Miss Luffman then told us our rooms [and I was put with Elise & Mary Ward. I like them O.K. but Elise roomed with Mary at school & I could ^{not} picture me a 3rd so discussed it with Elise & decided to room with Kaye Cronon who's in my ^{cabin} ~~branch~~ now and I like her heaps even if she is older. I'm frightfully relieved. // I got the most beautiful marcel (75)[¢] 2½ Krone and went to dinner feeling like a million. Kaye and I watched some fishing vessels pass



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